

The shadow of the Earth  
Abyssing your lonely water-visage  
Giving us a breather from the yoke of the Star  
Before utter oppression restarts  
In a schism of major zones of remote dreams  
Where I own the empire  
You hand me the keys  
And the sceptre of your playground  
A parade of fast satellites across a slow night-sky  
And once again it's dawn  
They're made of steel and chrome  
The screams propagating through  
The coldness of the outer space  
It's a message no-one is gonna get  
There in the infinite abyss of the night  
And not making a noise we quietly deorbit  
And the night that I gave up the way  
All the songs have returned to silence  
And my friend of the other side  
Was the witness to that miscarriage  
But the truth was not by my side  
I was blinded from all those dark things  
So the night (that) I let you go astray  
Couldn't see the full extent  
Of all the hate that followed